

# SPIDER-MAN 9

## CIVIL WAR II

**MARVEL**

**BENDIS  
LEON  
GRACIA**



*Gracia*

# CIVIL WAR II

## SPIDER-MAN

HIGH SCHOOLER MILES MORALES WAS BITTEN BY A STOLEN, GENETICALLY ALTERED SPIDER THAT GRANTED HIM INCREDIBLE ARACHNID-LIKE POWERS.

THIS IS A SECRET HE HAS SHARED ONLY WITH HIS BEST FRIEND GANKE AND HIS FATHER, JEFFERSON.

RECENTLY, CONFLICT HAS BROKEN OUT WITHIN THE AVENGERS OVER HOW BEST TO DEAL WITH ULYSSES, A NEW INHUMAN WHO CAN SUPPOSEDLY SEE VISIONS OF THE FUTURE.

THAT CONFLICT CAME TO A HEAD ON THE ROOF OF THE TRISKELION, WHEN, IN THE CHAOS OF AN ALL-OUT SUPERHUMAN BRAWL, ULYSSES HAD HIS MOST POWERFUL AND PROFOUND VISION YET...

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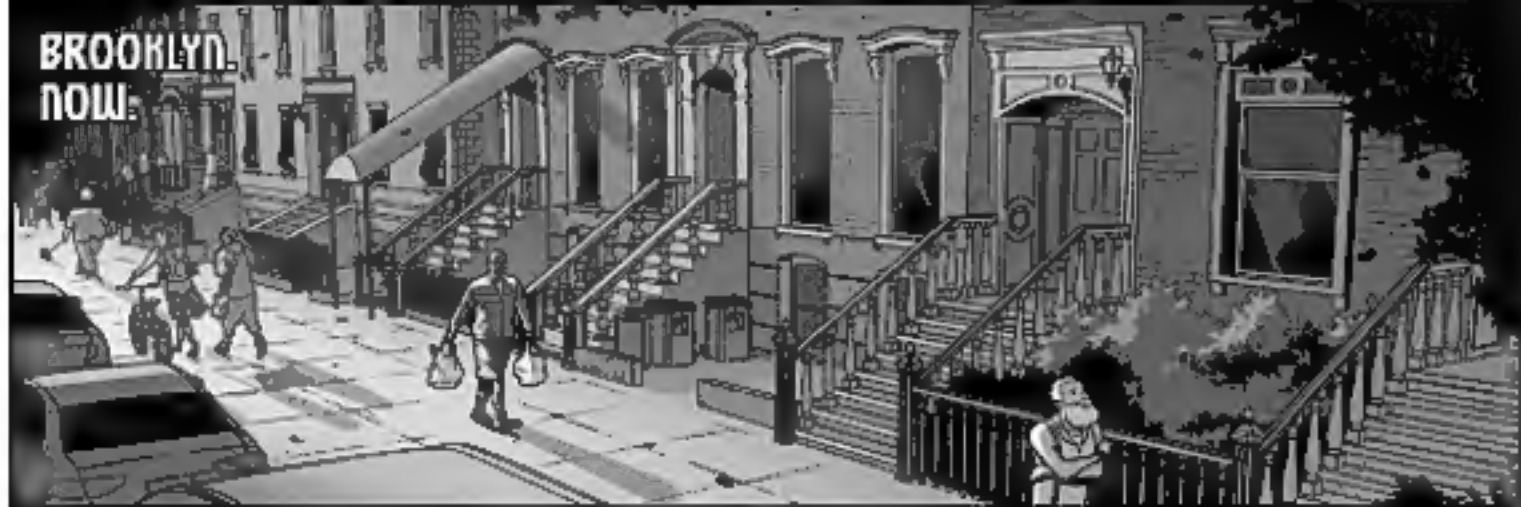
CIVIL WAR II #6 INTERIOR ARTWORK BY  
DAVID MARQUEZ & JUSTIN PONSOR

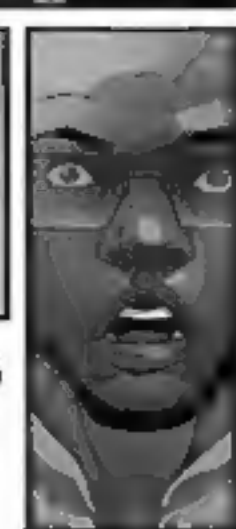
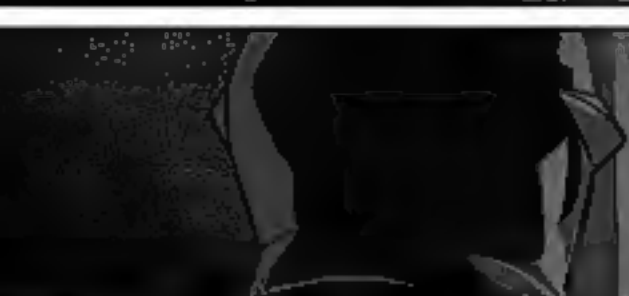






BROOKLYN.  
NOW.







I DON'T SEE HIM.

HE'S FINE.

HE'S NOT FINE.

WHAT WAS YOUR NAME AGAIN?

FABIO MEDINA.



NO.

YOUR MUTANT NAME... YOUR COOL NAME.

OH.



POINK

GOLDBALLS.



WHY CAN'T MY BRAIN REMEMBER THAT?

HONESTLY, I HAVE NO IDEA.

I'M BOMBSHELL, BY THE WAY.

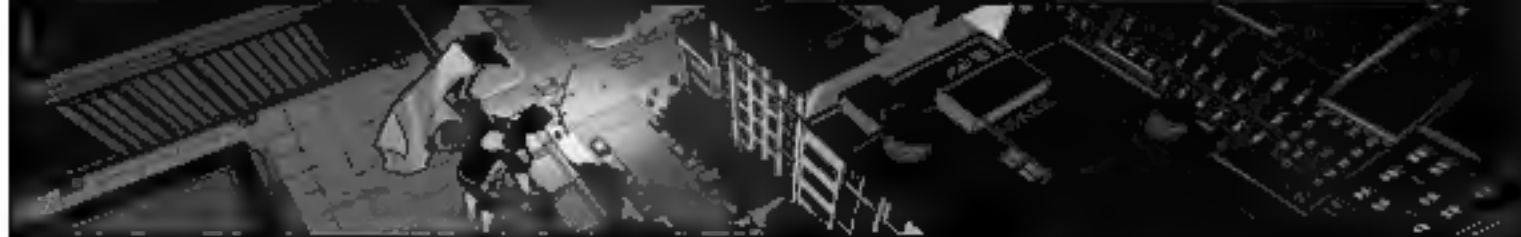
NO, I KNOW. GANKS TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOU.



HUH.



TA-DA! GOLDBALLS! ANYWAY, MILES...





"...DANKE IS  
SURE HE'S  
NOT, SO..."



MR.  
DANIKA  
HART?

NO.

I'VE  
SEEN YOUR--  
YOUR SHOW  
ON--



YOU WANT ME  
TO CALL CAMPUS  
SECURITY?

I--

YOU WANT  
MACE IN YOUR  
FACE?



I'M  
FRIENDS  
WITH HIM.

HE'S  
MISSING  
AND WE'RE ALL  
FREAKING  
OUT.





WHAT'S YOUR NAME?



I'M NOT GOING TO TELL YOU.



HE'S MISSING?

I E-MAILED YOU BUT YOU DIDN'T E-MAIL BACK.

THE MESSAGE BOARDS SAID THIS WAS YOUR DORM--I WOULD NEVER DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS.

NEVER.

IF YOU KNEW ME-- BUT THIS--

I--THIS IS BAD.



I ONLY CHECK THAT ACCOUNT ON FRIDAY NIGHT WHEN ALL MY REAL LIFE WORK IS DONE.

I E-MAILED TO ASK YOU IF YOU HAD HEARD OR SEEN ANYTHING. THAT'S ALL.



I KNOW YOU GET ALL THESE SCOOPS ON SPIDER-MAN'S COMINGS AND GOINGS.

I JUST WANTED TO KNOW IF YOU HAD HEARD ANYTHING.

HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN MISSING?

IT'S NOT HOW LONG, IT'S WHY.

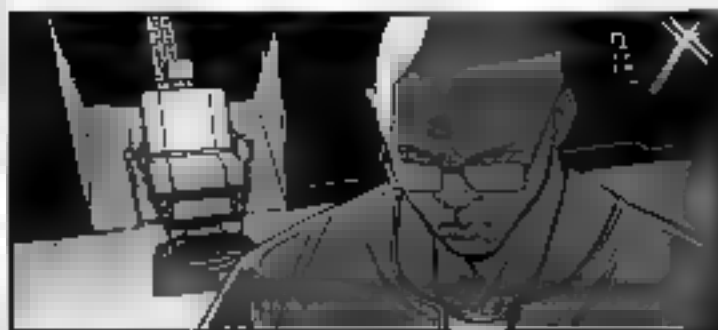


OKAY, WHY IS HE MISSING?











I'LL SEE  
WHAT I CAN  
DO.

SHE  
ALREADY  
KNOWS I'M  
HERE.

STOP  
MESSING  
AROUND.

MA'AM  
THIS IS  
STATION 0.

I  
HAVE--

YES,  
M. STARK.



JEFFERSON  
"D.D." WHENT  
IS HE?



I WAS JUST  
ABOUT TO ASK  
YOU THE SAME  
QUESTION.  
DIRECTOR  
HILL.

WHERE  
IS MY  
SON?

HE'S NOT  
IN TROUBLE.  
WE WANT TO  
PROTECT  
HIM.

WHEN WERE  
YOU GOING  
TO TELL ME MY  
SON IS IN  
DANGER?

OUR DEAL,  
OUR ENTIRE  
DEAL, IS I  
WORK FOR YOU  
AND YOU  
PROTECT  
"HIM".

I AM  
TRYING  
TO.

HE RAN  
AWAY.



AND I'M  
SORRY I DIDN'T  
BUZZ YOU ABOUT  
THE LATEST DOINGS  
BUT I'VE HAD MY  
HANDS FULL WITH A  
DAMN SUPER HERO  
CIVIL WAR THAT YOUR  
SON INVOLVED  
HIMSELF IN.

HE DIDN'T  
COME TO ME.  
HE WENT TO  
TONY STARK.

SO WHY  
DON'T YOU CALL  
TONY STARK AND  
GIVE HIM A BIG  
BOHE OF THIS CASE  
BECAUSE I'M  
ABOUT OUT  
OF--



I HEARD ABOUT  
THE VISION. I  
HEARD WHAT  
HAPPENED.

YOU CAN --  
ARREST HIM FOR  
SOMETHING HE  
DIDN'T DO.

AND IF YOU  
TRY--

HEY!!!

I CAN,  
ACTUALLY. ARREST  
HIM JUST BECAUSE I  
THINK HIS COSTUME IS A  
THREAT TO NATIONAL  
SECURITY. BUT I'M  
NOT TRYING TO.

I'M TRYING  
TO PUT HIM IN  
PROTECTIVE  
CUSTODY.

I'M TRYING  
TO KEEP HIM  
SAFE.



WOULD  
THE PLACE  
YOU'RE TRYING TO  
KEEP HIM SAFE IN  
RESEMBLE A  
PRISON CELL?



EITHER  
YOU TRUST  
ME OR YOU  
DON'T.

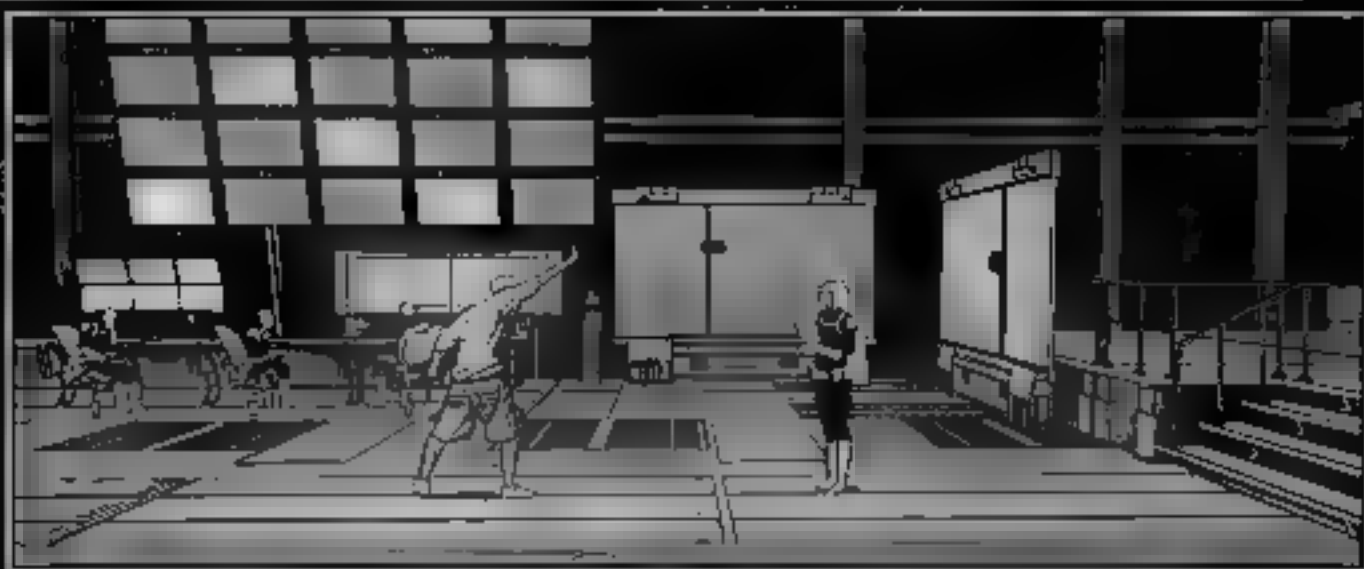
I'M  
TRYING TO  
PROTECT  
HIM.

FROM  
HIMSELF AND  
EVERYONE  
ELSE.

BRING  
HIM IN.  
ASAP.



I DON'T  
KNOW  
WHERE HE  
IS







HEAVY DOOR.



YOU GOT IT?

I GOT IT.

WELCOME TO MY PERCH.



THIS IS WHERE I COME TO STARE AT THE SKY AND SEE WHAT KIND OF SUPER HERO MIGHT FLY OR SWING BY.

WOW.

OBSESSED MUCH?

I'LL IGNORE THAT.

I COME UP HERE AND... I FEEL BETTER.



THE CITY IS INSANE.

EVERYONE CRASHING INTO EACH OTHER ALL DAY OR IGNORING EACH OTHER.

I DON'T, HONESTLY... I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT MOST PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT HALF THE TIME.

BUT I COME UP HERE AND I WAIT AND THE NOISES ON THE STREET...

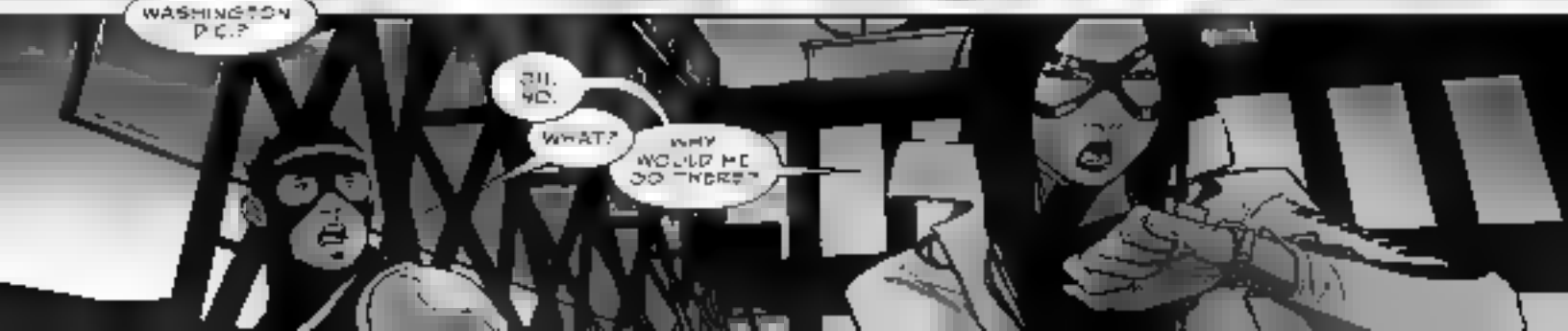
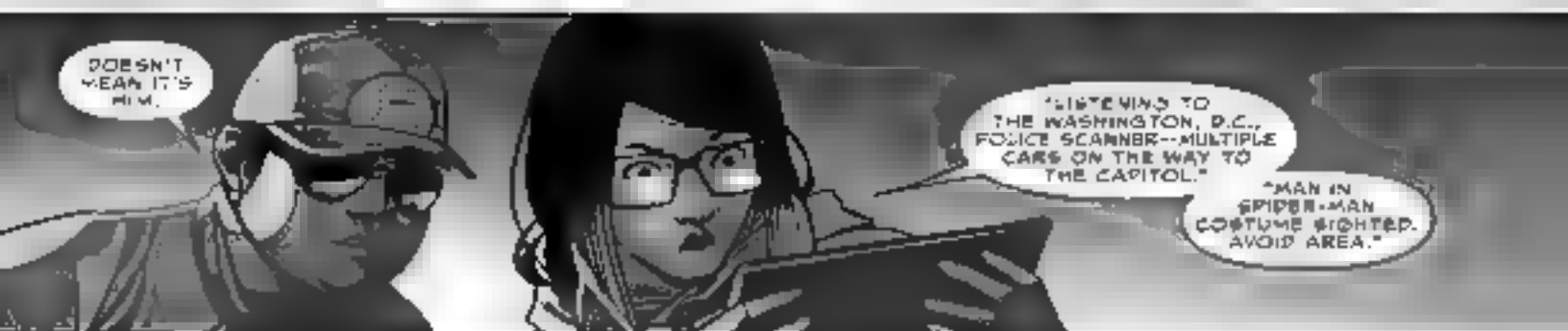
I CAN BARELY HEAR THEM.



THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN.











CRAY, I HAVE  
TEN DIFFERENT  
SIGHTINGS

WHAT IS  
HE DOING IN  
WASHINGTON, D.C.?  
WE HAVE CLASS IN  
TWO HOURS!

WHERE DO  
YOU GO TO  
SCHOOL?

NICE  
TRY,

THE POLICE  
ARE ON THEIR WAY  
TO HIM. I'M SURE  
EVERYTHING  
WILL...

THAT  
DOESN'T MAKE  
ME FEEL  
BETTER.

IT'S THE  
POLICE.

I KNOW!  
AND HE'S...

OH, MY.  
GOD.





# SPIDER-MAN 10

## CIVIL WAR II







